



## DAIRY MANAGEMENT.

How to Keep the Cows in a Prime Condition of Health and Insure Pecuniary Success.

Twice each day, 14 times each week, our cows are driven from the field to the stable during pasture season and milked, each cow tied in her own stall and fed a supplementary ration of grain, but not a balanced one except that it aids digestion and assimilation with pasture consumed during the day. This grain ration is made up largely of bran, with 25 per cent. of chop added. We do not feed grain for the purpose of quieting our cows, but for the specific purpose of obtaining revenue, and always feel that it pays to do it in such a degree as good judgment permits.

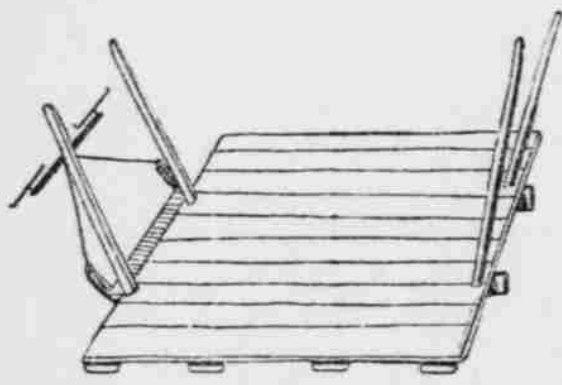
Our cows are driven quietly to and from field, which is not far, nor should it be distant. We saw a man go one mile to a rented pasture to milk. This was on the right side of economy as against driving cows the distance to and from pasture. We fear some of our dairymen are not sufficiently careful during the summer in caring for stables, keeping them cleanly and removing daily some of the products that soon produce noxious odors. Everything should be kept absolutely clean and every stall dusted with gypsum or what is almost as good, common road dust.

Almost daily our stalls are swept and the walk behind treated likewise, so that they present a tempting place for the cows to go to eat and rest while they are speedily milked. We advocate rapid milking when done in a masterly way. In fly time a burlap cover closed up at the rear is thrown over a cow while milking her, and she stands perfectly quiet and cannot use her tail to the annoyance of the milker. Udders and teats are dusted before milking, thus avoiding foreign substances getting into the milk, which we consider very important. At once after cows are milked they are turned out to avoid soiling the trench. We are poor authorities on kicking cows. The best way to break them is not to have them. Kicking cows are, we think, the result of poor handling and training.—George E. Scott, in National Stockman.

## HAULING CORN FODDER.

Description of a Sled That Is Easier and Far More Convenient Than Any Wagon.

A handy sled for hauling corn fodder from the field to the rack or barn is shown herewith. It is far easier and more convenient than a wagon. I drive within a foot of the shock, push the shock over with a pitchfork and the man on the sled takes hold of the top and pulls while the man with the fork pushes. I begin loading at the front end, and fill one side, then fill the other. Then drive to where it is wanted and set the shocks off whole. This method is better than stacking, as it does not break up or waste it. I want to haul



SLED FOR HAULING CORN FODDER.

every shock of my corn up and set it off around the lots so I won't have to go out blizzard days and get it from the field. I use four horses abreast on it, for the field is hilly and a good way to haul. Dimensions are: Hickory runner poles 18½ feet long and six inches at butt, four feet four inches apart. Cross pieces are ten feet long, hickory poles hewn down about square and bolted to runners. The runners want to be braced strongly in front so they won't pull together. The boards are 16 feet, outside pieces four by four inches to add strength. Runners have two-inch holes bored in them for stakes, which are of hickory. The front ones fit tight, but the back ones are loose, so they may be removed when putting the last shock on.—J. T. Hubbard, in Farm and Home.

## HINTS FOR DAIRYMEN.

Do not depend on beauty of form in the selection of the good dairy cow alone. One among the best butter cows we ever possessed was of undeniable "scrub" origin and exceedingly angular.

While a great many people find fault with the Devon on account of their long horns, yet they have proven themselves a good beef cattle; besides, they have excellent milking qualities.

In the Elgin district there are probably produced 100,000 pounds of butter per day, which would require 2,500,000 pounds of milk and a loss of ten cents per hundred would mean a loss of \$2,500 per day, or nearly \$1,000,000 a year.

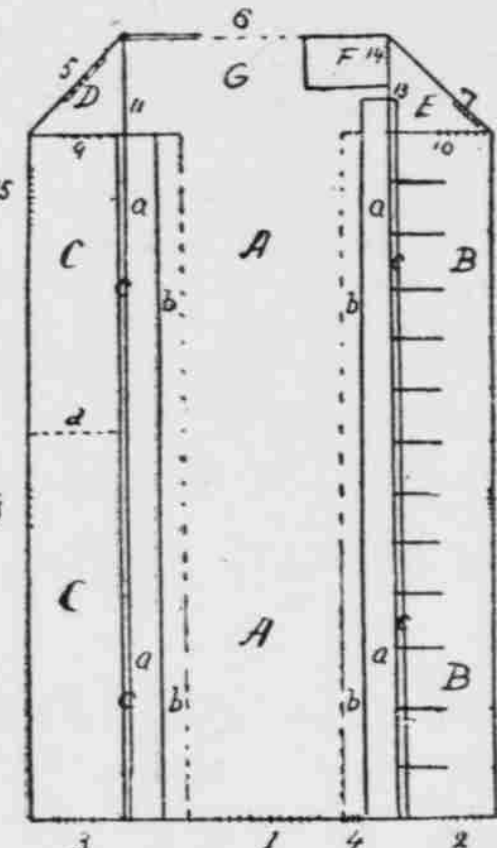
One really good cow will furnish as much milk as two ordinary ones, while the one will cost but half as much as the two for keeping. In the latter case the profit all goes in keeping the extra cow. If we would prosper we must keep our wits awake.

Skip one feeding period after the calf is removed so it will have a good appetite, then give from three to four pints of whole milk fresh from the cow; it will then drink without the finger. Feed only twice a day and the first week feed its mother's milk fresh.—Western Ploverman.

## LABOR-SAVING BARN.

It Is Conveniently Arranged for a Place Where Farming Is Conducted on a Large Scale.

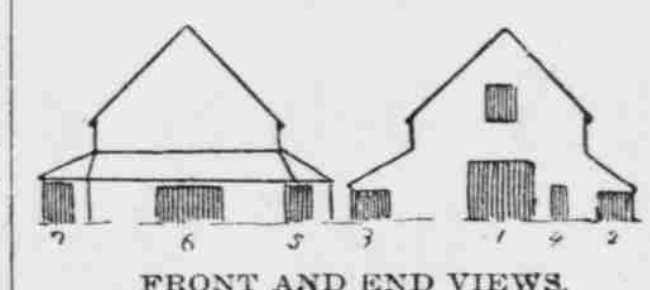
The barn portrayed herewith is built upon a large scale, holding 100 tons of hay. The extreme measurements are sketched 60 by 90 feet. The center or main part A is about 24 feet wide and 76 feet long by 24 high, and is filled with hay from the ground up; a a a are self-feeding chutes, 4 feet wide, extending the whole length and height of the main part, opened about 3 feet on the outside at bottom; the side of the chute next to the hay is left open at different distances from



THE GROUND PLAN.

top to bottom, so that as hay is fed out there will be openings further down. The hay runs down to within about 2 feet of the bottom in the chute, where it rests upon a floor which is the bottom of the manger, C C C C, running out about 2 feet beyond the outside of the chute; B B, C C and G are each 14 feet wide.

In B B are marked separate stalls which are absent in C C, but can be arranged according to circumstances, with or without. There is, however, room left behind so that a team and wagon can be driven through for cleaning barn. E and D may be used for younger stock for extra care. F is a box stall about 10 by 12 feet. G



FRONT AND END VIEWS.

is a feed room. The numbers represent doors of different width, some of which could be dispensed with, or others added, according to circumstances; 2, 3, 9 and 10 are each about 7 feet high hung upon rollers; 11, 5, 6, 7 and 15 are 10 feet wide; 8, 12, 13 and 14 may be quite small. If desired, a gangway in front of the mangers may be made, 3 feet wide and about 6 feet high, as represented by dotted lines b b b b, with door at 4, and a small chute made across manger at intervals through which to feed grain. The elevations as shown by the smaller cuts are the end views. Doors 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7, correspond to the same figures in the ground plan. The outside shed is about 10 feet high by 14 feet wide, extending clear round the main part with the exception of the one end. Below where the roof of the addition strikes the main part, the inside need not be boarded up tight along the chutes and by being well braced will dispense with all boarding except the outside.—Farm and Home.

## MARKETING BUTTER.

A Minnesota Man Considers This the Most Important Problem of the Dairy.

After five years' experience I find that this is a most important problem. If the yield from the creamery is poor, especially in quality, the manager should investigate and if the fault lies with the butter maker, he should secure another one, as good men can be secured if reasonable salaries are paid. If the fault is with the patrons, it will be more difficult to remedy, but firmness at the weigh can usually bring about the desired change. Packages should be neat and clean and put up in accordance with the demands of the market. The safest package for our Minnesota creameries is the 56-pound ash tub. The bulk of the goods goes to New York. By combining and shipping in carloads a saving of ten cents per cwt. can be effected. If you have a good commission house do not leave it. Investigate new firms carefully, even before shipping a trial lot. I do not like the idea of having one man to handle the butter on a salary. I would divide shipments several times and make careful comparisons of returns, considering not only the price, but the weight. It would be well for creameries to send their secretary or manager to study the market to which they ship. Beware of tempting offers from outside houses or wholesale grocers and never ship to them without investigating references carefully.—Orange Judd Farmer.

## Don't Worry the Cow.

A rough, quick-tempered man should never be tolerated around the cow stable. The cow loves quietude. Any disturbance which excites her lessens if it does not stop the secretion and flow of milk. It is very easy for an employee, by kicking and bending a cow just before or while he is milking, to lessen her milk flow by one-half. This is called "holding up" the milk. It is really a prevention of milk secretion, and the milk thus lost does not come down at any subsequent milking.—Rural World.

## MERRY-GO-ROUND IN SAMOA.

The One-Sided Success of a Cheap Show Among a People Who Are Habitually Penniless.

A misguided individual went to Apia not long ago. Most individuals may be regarded as essentially misguided who go to Samoa without having completed their arrangements for going further without loss of time, or else coming back; but this was a glaring instance. The individual brought with him a merry-go-round, a triple combination of the wooden horses, the melancholy hand organ and the peanut roaster, all embraced in a gaudy sign board reading: "The American Steam Riding Garry." With this triplet of attractions the proprietor expected a large amount of coin from the amusement-loving islanders.

There was every kind of hitch in getting the machinery put up, the track would not ballast level, the boiler would not boil water, the steam engine would not go, and the opening performance was continually being postponed until repairs could be effected. The only man on the beach who understood such machinery was in jail for arson, having set fire to the foreign church. Some of the residents felt a little nervous when he was leased to the merry-go-round man, even though it did add a shilling a day to the municipal revenue, for it was feared that he might slip away from the fat half-caste policeman detailed to watch him, and might set something else on fire. Those were great days for the idle Samoans of Apia, for as soon as the machinery had been patched up and looked to be in running order, it was necessary to give it a test, and that meant a free ride for all the idlers in the neighborhood.

At last the machinery was tinkered together, the horses were made to go around, the organ would play during part of the show, at least, and the shrill whistle of the peanut roaster rose above the loud chatter of all the Samoans who had gathered from miles up and down the coast to see the "kifanga," or jugglery, as they call anything in the way of amusement. It was sixpence to ride, and every islander, old and young, had to have sixpence. Never before had the white residents had such golden opportunities to buy fresh vegetables. Eggs were a drag on the market, and the natives tried cajolery and tricks of all sorts to get the small coin which would procure them the right to career slowly around the circle astride a diminutive wooden steed. The show became a great nuisance by attracting all the idle and worthless natives from far and near. It even got into the region of the higher politics when towns in rebel districts sought to get a safe conduct to come into Apia to ride on the horses, of which the knowledge spread far and wide. The disaffected charged it up as another item against King Malietoa that he shut them out from this civilizing spectacle simply because he was afraid of them.

But, with all this, the proprietor of the great moral show was not happy. He had a large free list of those who brought wood and water for the engine and those who had gratuitously assisted in putting the machinery in place, or said that they had done so. But it was like drawing teeth to get the sixpences. After a few days he had to bisect his rates and give two rides for sixpence. Even at that he was forced to stop running every evening, and finally got down to two performances a week. It is safe to say that he will never forget his disastrous attempt to be a purveyor of amusement to a people habitually penniless. The month of his exhibition was surely run at a loss, and he had an unexpected bill for repairs.

When he set up his horses in Apia they were really a fine collection of well groomed little steeds. Each one had a flowing mane and a ruffled tail in color corresponding to the coat of paint with which the body was ornamented. Through all the ages Samoa had been waiting for something of that sort. All the old men there carry a flypaper of fiber tied on a stick. It is a badge of office with some, and with all it is a great convenience for dispersing flies crawling between the bare shoulder blades. By the time the show was ready to pack up and move along to more appreciative regions two things had happened, the connection between which was anything but remote. Not a single one of the wooden horses was left with as much as a solitary hair to mark the former site of mane or tail, and most of the elderly Samoans were flapping away the flies with horsehair flappers. Samoa is hoping for the coming of another outfit of the wooden horses with real hair trimmings.—N. Y. Sun.

## The Chinese Family.

One of the most striking elements in Chinese life is its solidarity. As is well known, the family has a much larger function than with us. The marriage of a son does not break in upon the family life, but enlarges it, the daughter-in-law becoming incorporated in the family of her husband. Several generations may be welded together in one home, the authority of the elders becoming the more absolute with time. Growing old is certainly robbed in China of some of the terrors it has among us. The older a man grows the more weight is accorded to his wisdom. A girl may be worse than useless; a young wife is the hapless servant of her mother-in-law, but a mother is sure of honor, which increases with the years, and a grandmother rules the generations with a rod of iron.—N. Y. Sun.

## Of Two Evils.

Volunteer—At first we thought that nothing could be worse than the army ration. Friend—Well, what was worse? "When we didn't get it."—Judge.

## CLUMSYBY'S LACK OF TACT.

He Had a Philosophic Method of Turning This Lack to His Own Account.

"One of the things that have been most helpful to me in the course of my life," said Mr. Clumsyby, "has been my lack of tact. This may seem like a contradiction, but it is really very simple.

I have always fancied that I could attend to business for the people all right, but I never had any tact about my own; that is, about my personal relations with people; I always bungle them whenever I attempt to do anything. Thus, if I have a misunderstanding or difference with anybody about anything, and I set about straightening it out, I can't possibly do it except in one way; I have to go at it flat-footed; I haven't any more diplomacy than a stone image. And, moreover, besides being clumsy about it, I am pretty sure to say too much; to say things that it isn't necessary to say. In other words, I haven't any tact at all.

"And at first this was a great drawback to me. But after while I made a discovery; that if I didn't exercise my tact I shouldn't make any mistakes by it, and, following that course for a time, I came to a realization of the fact that there's a great lot of things that we run up against in life which may be irritating at the time, that are, however, not worth squabbling over at all, whether a man got tact or not, and I was sure to make a mess of these things if I tried to do anything about them, why, I don't try; I simply let 'em go!

"And that's what I've been doing now for years, not bothering about every little trifle, but letting the little things go, and not bothering about 'em at all; paying no attention to them whatsoever. And so I have been enabled to preserve my equanimity and avoid all useless wear and tear; and thus my lack of tact has finally proved most helpful to me.

"But I have to keep a watch all the time."—N. Y. Sun.

## A FATHER'S STORY.

From the Evening Crescent, Appleton, Wis. A remarkable cure from a disease which has generally wrecked the lives of children, and left them in a condition to which death itself would be preferred has attracted a great amount of attention among the residents of the west end of Appleton.

The case is that of little Willard Creech, son of Richard D. Creech, a well known employee of one of the large paper mills in the Fox River Valley. The lad was attacked by spinal disease and his parents had given up all hope of his ever being well again when, as by a miracle, he was healed and is now in school as happy as any of his mates.

Mr. Creech, the father of the boy, who resides at 1062 Second Street, Appleton, Wisconsin, told the following story:



He Goes to School.

"Our boy was absolutely helpless. His lower limbs were paralyzed, and when we used the electric current and did not feel it below his hips. Finally we let the doctor go as he did not seem to help our son and we nearly gave up hope. Finally my mother who lives in Canada wrote advising the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and I bought some.

"This was when our boy had been on the stretcher for an entire year. In six weeks after taking the pills we noted signs of vitality in his legs, and in four months he was able to go to school.

"It is two years since he took the first of the pills and he is at school now just as happy and well as any of the other children. It was nothing else in the world that saved the boy than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

## One Thing Needed.

"What we need in this country," howled the political orator, "is an elastic currency."

"Right you are, mister," interrupted a man near the door; "something that will stretch a man's income 50 cents to make both ends meet."—Chicago Evening News.

## Not the Dame.

Bagge—It is said that Dame Fortune knocks once at every man's door. Jaggs—Well, it was her daughter, Misfortune, who called on me.—Boston Traveller.

The Cheap Cynic.—"The number of people who speak English," said the Amateur Statistician, "is now 116,000,000." "It is a wonder," said the Cheap Cynic, "some of them do not get on the stage."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Some housewives are so busy they seem to be trying to create the atmosphere of home by agitation, on the principle of a ventilating apparatus.—Detroit Journal.

An Atchison bride has particularly good luck in cooking since she lost her cook book.—Atchison Globe.

## THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 10.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common	2 00 @ 3 75
Select butchers	2 85 @ 4 25
CALVES—Fair to good	6 85 @ 6 50
HOGS—Common	3 00 @ 3 35
Mixed packers	3 35 @ 3 40
Light at upper end	3 35 @ 3 40
SHEEP—Choice	3 25 @ 3 75
LAMBS	4 75 @ 5 10
FLOUR—Winter family	2 45 @ 2 70
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, new	67
No. 3 red	64
Corn—No. 2 mixed	65 1/2
Oats—No. 2	62 1/2
Rye—No. 2	57
HAY—Prime to choice	62 @ 6 50
PRICES—Mess pork	62 @ 6 50
Lard	4 75 @ 4 75
BUTTER—Choice dairy	12 1/2 @ 14
Prime to choice creamery	23 @ 24
APPLES—Choice to fancy	3 25 @ 3 50
POTATOES—Per bushel	1 40 @ 1 50

CHICAGO.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 30 @ 3 30
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	63 1/2 @ 64 1/2
Chicago spring	61 1/2 @ 62 1/2
Corn—No. 2	27 @ 27 1/2
OATS—No. 2	24 1/2 @ 24 1/2
LARD—Steam	4 95 @ 5 00

NEW YORK.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 80 @ 3 90
WHEAT—No. 3 red	62 @ 63 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	27 @ 27 1/2
RYE	62 @ 63 1/2
OATS—Mixed	27 @ 27 1/2
PORK—New mess	9 75 @ 9 85
LARD—Western	5 90 @ 5 90

BALTIMORE.	
FLOUR—Family	5 00 @ 6 00
GRAIN—Family	70 @ 71 1/2
Southern—Wheat	66 @ 71 1/2
Corn—Mixed	27 @ 27 1/2
Oats—No. 2 white	30 @ 30 1/2
Rye—No. 2 western	41 @ 41 1/2
CATTLE—Fair quality	4 10 @ 4 20
HOGS—Western	4 00 @ 4 20

INDIANAPOLIS.	
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	67
Corn—No. 2 mixed	24 1/2 @ 25 1/2
Oats—No. 2 mixed	25 1/2

LOUISVILLE.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	62 @ 67
Corn—Mixed	27 @ 27 1/2
Oats—Mixed	27 @ 27 1/2
PORK—Mess	9 50 @ 9 75
LARD—Steam	5 75

## What Cuba's Loss Means to Spain.

The loss of Cuba means to Spain the loss of the very sustenance of the nation. Already her tax ridden people are crying for bread. In the same way the loss of your once vigorous appetite means poverty and starvation to your body. If any reader of this paper wishes to be as hungry again as when a child, and wants to fully enjoy hearty meals, we can recommend Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It cures indigestion, dyspepsia and constipation.

## Revenue.

Clearly it was advisable to go to war. "But how about revenue?" ventured the courtly Sir Godfrey.

"Revenue?" repeated the queen, lightly. "I have but to stamp my foot and abundant revenue will be forthcoming!"

It will be observed that in those days there was no stamping of bank checks, vaccination certificates or chewing gum, to say nothing of cigarettes and keg pilsener.—Detroit Journal.

## Deafness Cannot Be Cured.

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## Small Capital.

First Theater-Goer—Mrs. De Style, who went on the stage, after a divorce scandal, has failed to make expenses.

Second Theater-Goer—Well, it wasn't much of a scandal, anyhow.—N. Y. Weekly.

## To California.

Attention is called to the excellent service of the North-Western Line to California and the favorable rates which have been made for single and round-trip tickets for this season's travel. Best accommodations in first-class or tourist sleeping cars, which run through every day in the year. Personally-conducted tourist car parties every week to California and Oregon. Choice of a large number of different routes without extra charge.

Particulars cheerfully given upon application to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y, or connecting lines.

## A Frigid Combine.

"There's the coldest deal yet," snapped the hardware dealer to his head clerk.

"What's that?"

"They're getting up a refrigerator trust."

—Detroit Free Press.

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

Professor (in medical college)—"What is the first thing you do in case of a cold?"  
Bright Student—"Sneeze, sir!"—Yonkers Statesman.

## To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Not every boy who has his picture taken holding a fiddle can play.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Louisa Lindaman, Bethany, Mo., Jan. 8, '94.

Some of the highest-priced stuff the apothecary sells is a drug on the market.—Golden Days.

Surely the best thing out is St. Jacobs Oil for Rheumatism.

The weather prognosticator is himself a storm-center.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Can't work? Stiff and sore from cold? Use St. Jacobs Oil—work to-morrow.

A package is usually done up well for an express purpose.—Golden Days.

Keep on, you'll learn the best cure for Neuralgia is St. Jacobs Oil.

## STORIES OF RELIEF.

## Two Letters to Mrs. Pinkham.

Mrs. JOHN WILLIAMS, Englishtown, N. J., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I cannot begin to tell you how I suffered before taking your remedies. I was so weak that I could hardly walk across the floor without falling. I had womb trouble and such a bearing-down feeling; also suffered with my back and limbs, pain in womb, inflammation of the bladder, piles and indigestion. Before I had taken one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I felt a great deal better, and after taking two and one-half bottles and half a box of your Liver Pills I was cured. If more would take your medicine they would not have to suffer so much."

Mrs. JOSEPH PETERSON, 513 East St., Warren, Pa., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have suffered with womb trouble over fifteen years. I had inflammation, enlargement and displacement of the womb. I had the backache constantly, also headache, and was so dizzy. I had heart trouble, it seemed as though my heart was in my throat at times choking me. I could not walk around and I could not lie down, for then my heart would beat so fast I would feel as though I was smothering. I had to sit up in bed nights in order to breathe. I was so weak I could not do anything."

"I have now taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and used three packages of Sanative Wash, and can say I am perfectly cured. I do not think I could have lived long if Mrs. Pinkham's medicine had not helped me."

"THE MORE YOU SAY THE LESS PEOPLE REMEMBER." ONE WORD WITH YOU,

SAPOLIO

Slop Coughing

Every cough makes your throat more raw and irritable. Every cough congests the lining membrane of your lungs. Cease tearing your throat and lungs in this way. Put the parts at rest and give them a chance to heal. You will need some help to do this, and you will find it in

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

From the first dose the quiet and rest begin: the tickling in the throat ceases; the spasm weakens; the cough disappears. Do not wait for pneumonia and consumption but cut short your cold without delay.

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster should be over the lungs of every person troubled with a cough. Write to the Doctor.

Unusual opportunities and long experience eminently qualify us for giving you medical advice. Write freely all the particulars in your case. Tell us what your experience has been with our Cherry Pectoral. You will receive a prompt reply without cost.

Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

What can you pay for an Organ? Write and tell us. Don't be afraid. You'll have an Estey; yes, an Estey, before you know it.

Estey Organ Co., Brattleboro, Vt.

SHOOT WINCHESTER LOADED SHOT GUN SHELLS USED BY ALL THE CHAMPION SHOTS. FREE. SEND NAME ON A POSTAL CARD, FOR 152 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE. WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. 180 WINCHESTER AVE., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

WHISKERS DYED A Natural Black by Buckingham's Dye. Price 50 cents of all druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

READERS OF THIS PAPER DESIRING TO BUY ANYTHING ADVERTISED IN ITS COLUMNS SHOULD INSIST UPON HAVING WHAT THEY ASK FOR, REFUSING ALL SUBSTITUTES OR IMITATIONS.

ALLEN'S ULCERINE SALVE Is the only sure cure in the world for Chronic Ul